

HORACE GREELEY UNMASKED.

Now that there is but one obstacle between Horace Greeley and the consummation of all his earthly hopes, it is but right that the American public should know something of the intrigues and manœuvres whereby he obtained, as he himself terms it, his presidential send-off.

The causes that have so frequently led to a change of his lieutenants on the *Tribune*, his hobnobbing with such characters as John Morrissey, Ben Wood, of policy-shop notoriety, Colorado Jewett, Sanders, and other questionable people; his frequent journeys to far-distant places, ostensibly to relate what he knows of farming; and his dictatorial, domineering treatment of his life-long business associates, are known only to those persons who have seen him in his true character.

WHY THE TRIBUNE SUPPORTS HIM.

Before the birth of the Republican party Horace Greeley was surrounded by men who thoroughly understood his vacillating, whimsical, crotchety disposition, and they kept him in the harness, notwithstanding his frequent kicking in the traces. One by one they have fallen away, and now his every whim and caprice must be indulged, and the success of the once great journal be imperiled in sustaining the apostacy of its editor from the party from which it drew its sustenance. Greeley, with that supreme selfishness and ingratitude for which he is notorious *among those who know him*, is entirely incapable of appreciating the situation in which his apostacy has placed the stockholders of the *Tribune* corporation. With that unfathomable cunning which is his predominant characteristic, he has managed to transfer his eggs to other baskets, until he has now but a twelfth interest in the paper of which he was once principal proprietor. No one knows better than himself that the success or failure of the *Tribune*, in a pecuniary sense, depends entirely on his election, and for that reason its principal owners must consent to the prostitution of its columns, under the management of a clique of unscrupulous Bohemians, whose antecedents are everything but creditable, and who are entirely irresponsible, having no interest in the paper but the desire to control its columns in the event of Mr. Greeley's election.

Since the birth of the Republican party Greeley has led a particularly busy life, the recollections of which, if truthfully narrated by him, would convince his most infatuated worshipper that, where he once saw artlessness, he now beholds duplicity: where once he discovered impartiality, he now finds injustice; where once he saw kindness, he now beholds malevolence; and where once he found frankness, he now discovers ambiguity.

Following the footsteps of Horace Greeley in his underground pilgrimage to the White House will carry the reader into many dark and devious passages. Now that he is compelled to emerge from his editorial bulwark, and come out on the highway, he must drop his white coat and hat, and throw off the mask, so childlike and bland, behind which he so delights to masquerade about the country, deceiving the credulous, while amusing people of discernment.

HIS SCHEMING OBTRUSIVENESS.

Mr. Greeley dissolved political partnership with Seward and Weed, because they would not permit him to impair his usefulness as an editor by holding office. For that reason he turned against Governor Seward, when the party almost

as a whole desired his nomination for President in 1860. It was then anything to beat Seward, as it is now anything to beat Grant. He badgered Presidents Lincoln and Grant before they were nominated; intrigued for private meetings before they were inaugurated, and spitefully maligned and traduced them when he found he could not use them during their administrations. The writer, having commanded President Lincoln's Body Guard during the early part of the rebellion, ascertained from the President's own lips what a source of annoyance and irritation Mr. Greeley's unjust criticisms and complaints were to him, while he was arranging the preliminaries for a war that Greeley more than any other man had provoked. He was sincerely sorry that, in selecting his cabinet, he had displeased Mr. Greeley. Day after day he obtruded upon the President his visionary, impracticable theories for prosecuting the war. Before our undisciplined troops had even learnt the use of their arms, Greeley, with no more idea of the organization and equipment of an army than he had of practical farming, shrieked fiercely for weeks, "Forward to Richmond," thereby goading the administration into making a premature movement, entailing upon the Union cause disaster and defeat, and bringing about the sacrifice of thousands of lives needlessly. As an illustration of his vacillating character, observe the following editorials written by him from day to day.

HIS TRIBUNE WAR RECORD.

May the 1st, 1861, he was fiercely belligerent and cried out lustily for blood. He said: "But nevertheless we mean to conquer them, not merely to defeat, 'but to conquer, to subjugate them, and we shall do this the most mercifully 'the more speedily we do it. But when the rebellious traitors are overwhelmed in the field, and scattered like leaves before an angry wind, it must 'not be to return to peaceful and contented homes, *They must find poverty at their firesides, and see privation in the anxious eyes of mothers and the rags of children.*"

July 10th he was milder, but yet talked fight. He said:

"We say challenge them (the Southerners) to meet the Patriot volunteers 'in fair fight; if they quail, they are ruined; if they fight and are beaten, they must give it up; while if they beat us, we ought to do the same."

Mr. Greeley was willing that, if the fortunes of war smiled not on our arms at the first encounter, that the "Nation" should go to the dogs.

July 20th, 1861, Mr. Greeley was red hot against a person who now confers with him daily. He said:

"It is certainly refreshing to witness the zeal with which such statesmen as that 'distinguished lottery-dealer, the Hon. Ben. Wood, jump into the arena'"

Verily politics makes strange bedfellows.

Observe the *Tribune* after the battle. Mr. Greeley had been pleaded with on every side. Parties from Washington called and remonstrated with him, telling him that our volunteers were undisciplined and raw. They were cursed for their pains, and told to mind their business. July 23d, 1861, Mr. Greeley said: "We 'have fought and been beaten. God forgive our rulers that it is so; but it is 'true. A decimated and indignant people will demand the immediate retirement 'of the present Cabinet from the high places of power, *which, for one reason or 'another, they have shown themselves incompetent to fill.*"

Revengeful as a Turk, Horace Greeley, true to his instincts, so desirous of stabbing the heart of the great and good Lincoln, because his pompous, overweening vanity had been piqued, took advantage of the opportunity to cast obloquy on the administration. The course of the *Tribune*, in this, the trying hour of the rebellion, was cowardly and despicable. Benjamin F. Camp, then Mr. Greeley's right bower, his man for Collector of the Port, and one of the proprietors of the *Tribune*, telegraphed him from Washington, "For God's sake and our bleeding country change the tone of the *Tribune*. I have seen the streets of Washington filled with our wounded and dying soldiers. *The Government must*

be sustained." Appalled at the situation of affairs, and while being denounced throughout the land, he wrote the following, which appeared July 27th, four days after the battle: "We pray the President to dismiss no one of his present constitutional advisers. The public will has unequivocally pronounced against any change *at present*. Such a step would have a most unfortunate influence on the public mind. We cannot afford such a manifestation *in the face of our flushed and imminent foes.*"

HIS FORCED BACK DOWN.

There was nothing noble, majestic, nor magnanimous in Greeley's conduct during this trying hour. It was thought he would go crazy, and while in tears in the *Tribune* Editorial Room, he was approached by Dana (who, then as now, was the Mephistophiles of the Press), who sought to console Greeley, by taking on himself a share of the responsibility for his craven conduct. The ruling passion was still predominant, and he replied with his feeble, whining voice, "Who in ——— knows Dana?" Lashed by public opinion into a manifestation of penitence, he wrote a letter to President Lincoln, about a week after the battle of Bull Run, commencing with the sentence: "This is my seventh sleepless night." The entire tone throughout the letter was more pitiful than when he offered \$100 to one of his employees if he would kick him, Greeley, out of the *Tribune* office. (This was the occasion on which the *Tribune* came out with New York State for Henry Clay, through a mistake, which after Mr. Greeley had damned several employees to eternity, was found to be his own.)

The world will probably never know what a meddling busy-body Mr. Greeley was during President Lincoln's administration. A slight idea may be formed from his Niagara Peace Conference, in which he attempted to compromise President Lincoln before the country. It is a matter of history that, when it was made apparent to every schoolboy that President Lincoln should continue to control the destinies of the nation, Greeley was rampant for a change. When the Republican party were anxious to secure General Grant as their Standard Bearer, Greeley again poured out the vials of his wrath on his laurel-crowned head. Always fractious and domineering, he was the more so, now, from the fact that his vanity had again been piqued, this time by the people, who were everywhere expressing their preference for General Grant, without waiting to hear from the great oracle, Mr. Greeley. The *Tribune* pronounced General Grant a "sashed and girded sphynx," and every attempt was made by Greeley to thwart the people in their choice of the deliverer of our country, who had led our armies to victory. But, then as now, the people heeded not his growling and fault-finding.

HE CROOKS THE PREGNANT HINGES OF THE KNEE, THAT THRIFT MAY FOLLOW FAWNING.

But how sycophantic Mr. Greeley became *immediately* after General Grant's election. A few weeks following the conclusion of the campaign, General Grant accompanied his wife on a shopping excursion to New York. The General was accompanied by Generals Dent and Badeau, who occupied rooms with the President elect at the Metropolitan Hotel. Mr. Greeley was extremely desirous of cultivating the President, notwithstanding he made every effort to defeat his nomination. He sent his Managing Editor to bring about an interview. Of course, Mr. Greeley could not call on the President elect, as he could upon any other citizen. He does not like to be considered as merely a sheep in the fold, hence the desired meeting must be so manœuvred that the public could be given to understand that General Grant wished to meet him. Mr. Greeley's lieutenant endeavored to manage the little affair through General Badeau, who was formerly a brother journalist. Badeau was requested to send word as soon as the matter was settled. Badeau did not respond, and to avoid a meeting absented himself from the hotel until some time after midnight. General Grant had arranged to leave town at an early hour the next morning, and hence he retired without re-

sponding to the request of Mr. Greeley's lieutenant. However, General Badeau was called from his couch in the "wee, sma' hours," and informed that the breakfast had been ordered at Delmonico's, and that Mr. Greeley, who had left town the day previous, had been telegraphed to meet General Grant in town. It is needless to say that General Grant willingly indulged the philosopher in his little eccentricities, and gratified his vanity by giving Mr. Greeley an opportunity to have it heralded throughout the country that the great Editor and great Captain had met and discussed the affairs of the Nation. The truth is, the meeting was of brief duration, and Mr. Greeley, as usual, did the greater part of the talking. General Grant invited Mr. Greeley to call on him when in Washington. General Grant's Cabinet was selected without Mr. Greeley's advice or counsel. Mr. Greeley wanted, as usual, and as he did with President Lincoln, to name the Collector of the Port of New York. In fact, he wanted everything worth having. This could not be. With an eye still to the main chance, he now began his manœuvring and pipe-laying for the nomination of Vice-President. He believed the stepping-stone to this would be the nomination for Governor of the State of New York. Before taking any decisive step, he consulted his old friend and political counsellor of thirty years standing, General Hiram Walbridge. Mr. Walbridge had great influence with the leading men of the party at Washington, where he resided. The first movement was the writing, by General Walbridge, of an elaborate article nominating General Grant for a second term, in which his views were set forth at great length; and it appeared on the editorial page of the *N. Y. Tribune*, August 27th, 1870, by order of Mr. Greeley, he having previously revised the article. Curious to relate, the same letter appeared in the *N. Y. Herald* of the same date, General Walbridge having visited James Gordon Bennett, Sr., at his house on Washington Heights, and obtained the order for its publication. It however contained this addition, which did not appear in the *Tribune* (cunning Mr. Greeley!) *it also nominated Mr. Greeley for Governor*, and concluded that "with such a ticket victory was certain." The convention, however, which met a few days after, did not see it. Again Mr. Greeley was balked. He now determined to work Washington; but for this manœuvre it was necessary he should have an emissary. Mr. Young, his former lieutenant, who would have been eminently qualified for the trust, had been forced from Mr. Greeley's side by a mandate from the Associated Press. Mr. Greeley felt this loss keenly, and fought desperately for his retention. A plausible but unscrupulous young man, who had gained the confidence of General Walbridge, was recommended for the duty.

HIS INGRATITUDE.

About this time Horace Greeley was sorely annoyed at the persistent and repeated lampooning of himself by Charles A. Dana, who was taking his revenge for his summary dismissal from the *Tribune*. An old employee of the *Tribune*, at the request of the principal stock holders, went for Dana's scalp. He ascertained from reliable information that the *Sun* had for some time been engaged in blackmailing prominent railroad men and politicians. A series of articles were prepared for publication in the *Tribune*. The responsibility of the work was cunningly evaded by the *Tribune*, in order that Mr. Greeley could make a treaty, offensive and defensive, with Mr. Dana. Accordingly the matter was published in pamphlet form, and the work was fathered by the writer, and entitled "The Biter Bit," after Mr. Greeley had assured the writer that he was at his back. Afterwards he was denied the columns of the *Tribune* by Mr. Greeley to defend himself from scurrilous and unfounded attacks, and this when his services in the preparation of the matter were entirely gratuitous.

The sequel the public already know. Dana was silenced, and begged like a cripple for a character. That he stands to-day branded as a professional black-mailer is due entirely to the publication of the pamphlet. Mr. Greeley held the rod over Dana, and Dana's was the first paper to nominate Greeley for the

Presidency, and he presented Mr. Greeley with a cane sent by some party from the West.

But to return to Mr. Greeley's emissary, who was to conduct affairs in Washington.

HIS VILLAINOUS ASSOCIATES.

As an illustration of what an unworthy instrument a philosopher, a diplomat and a public educator may be tempted to use when his judgment is warped by passion and his mind clouded by prejudice, a brief history of the connection between Horace Greeley and his political man Friday will prove not only interesting but instructive.

When Mr. Greeley appeared before the Senate Investigating Committee, and was there asked what authority he had for stating that Gens. Babcock and Porter were interested in the profits of the "General Order" business, he answered, "My informant was Charles A. Lamont." Lamont is known as the President and originator of the United States Egg Dessicating Company, which successfully dried up the funds of several gentlemen, without even a shadow of return. Seven years have passed without the egg market attracting Lamont's attention.

The summer previous to the death of the late Gen. Hiram Walbridge, Lamont succeeded in ingratiating himself into the confidence of that estimable gentleman, and obtained from him several thousand dollars, which was to be used in putting into operation the long-delayed enterprise. At the same time Mr. Greeley was unceasingly to secure the nomination of Vice-President. In this he was to have been assisted and advised by Gen. Walbridge. Daily the General might have been seen dining at the Astor House, with Mr. Greeley on one side, discussing the affairs of the nation and his future political prospects, and Lamont on the other, eloquently discoursing on the advantages of the dessicating process. The General's feeble condition precluded the possibility of his journeying to the capital. Lamont saw his chance, and, as the *Tribune* editor stood greatly in need of a confidant to conduct and execute those delicate political manoeuvres with which he has from time to time astonished the American people, he imparted to this inexperienced youth his hopes and fears, and from that time he has been the guardian of Mr. Greeley's political fortunes. Lamont made frequent journeys to Washington, and through misrepresentation and some influence he obtained several interviews with the President. Just at this time Gen. Walbridge was suddenly prostrated by the effects of a surgical operation, and almost as suddenly passed away, at the Astor House in this city. Lamont hurried to Washington, his principal mission to impose on the courtesy of the President, through his Secretary, in order that Mr. Greeley might be invited to the White House after the funeral of Gen. Walbridge on the following day.

CONCEPTION OF THE PRESIDENTIAL MAGGOT.

It will be remembered that his first interview with General Grant was at Delmonico's, before the inauguration. The last was the day of Gen. Walbridge's funeral, on which occasion the President kindly invited Mr. Greeley to return with him to the White House from the Cemetery.

Mr. Greeley left Washington feeling supremely happy. He had killed two birds with one stone. Visiting Washington ostensibly to assist in the burial of a life-long friend, he had succeeded in "laying pipe" which would "strike oil." It was then that the *Tribune* was loud in the praise of Gen. Grant, saying that he would make a better President in 1872 than he did in 1868. Mr. Greeley was pleased with everybody, and in a few weeks he made another visit to Washington, to be present at a reception tendered him by Senator Chandler, of Michigan.

Everybody met the veteran journalist there, from the President down. Mr. Greeley, with his youthful diplomat at his side, received that homage from all to which he is justly entitled as the champion of equal rights. There was not one there that did not understand that Mr. Greeley at that time aspired to the Vice-

Presidency. The road had been, or was to be made clear as far as Mr. Colfax was concerned; but that reception turned Mr. Greeley's head. In the meantime Lamont, in his trips to and from Washington and the *Tribune* office, confidently imparted to skeptical listeners the successful result of his alleged conferences with distinguished parties in Washington. He reported to Mr. Greeley alleged conversations that he had with various Senators, and it was these reports that created the Presidential maggot in the brain of his chief. The President finally fathomed Lamont's character, and refused to longer recognize or admit him to his presence. Chagrined, Lamont returned to his chief, shorn of his ambassadorial importance.

It seems that Lamont, who was impecunious, was endeavoring to secure patronage in New York. For several days he haunted the Senate lobby, attempting to secure the confirmation of an applicant for a prominent position, the man in the meantime advancing Lamont money. This the President ascertained, and acted as above stated. It was the old, old game over again. Mr. Greeley was willing that his man Friday should use his endorsement, and secure what patronage he could for anybody he chose.

A CHANGE COMES O'ER THE SPIRIT OF HIS DREAMS.

Soon after the tone of the *Tribune* suddenly changed, a change having come over the spirit of Mr. Greeley's dreams. The administration, refusing to be run by Mr. Greeley, stepped out of the path marked out for it by the *Tribune*, and dire were the consequences. In place of that sublime faith which had characterized the philosopher, there came, first, a feeling of wondering surprise, then chagrin, indignation and rage in turn. About the time of Mr. Greeley's departure for Texas the sentences of the *Tribune* changed from laudation to coolness, from coolness to indifference, and from indifference to active and acrimonious hostility. The public wondered at the transformation, and speculations were indulged in by all classes of people as to the cause of this sudden enmity.

Mr. Greeley's lieutenant, now in charge of the columns of the *Tribune*, commenced a clamor for civil service reform, which finally culminated in a number of investigating committees. The "Professor of Journalism" invited every discharged government employee to come to him with their alleged grievances. The principal witness for the *Tribune* was one John P. Lindsay, who claimed to be a confidential adviser of Moses H. Grinnell. Mr. Greeley endorsed Lindsay in an editorial in the *Tribune* as follows:

"Mr. John P. Lindsay is a merchant of many years' experience in New York. He never held office; but when Mr. Grinnell was appointed Collector of the Port, Mr. Lindsay was invited to assist that gentleman with his friendly advice and practical wisdom. Throughout Mr. Grinnell's term of office he was the Collector's confidential agent and counsellor. He saw how that honest and high-minded functionary tried in vain to break up the system of assessing clerks and tide-waiters for campaign expenses; how he put down extortionate charges upon the commerce of the city, and punished every man whom he detected taking a bribe. He saw, finally, how Mr. Grinnell was superseded by Mr. Thomas Murphy, and he was at pains to search out the causes of his removal. When the Committee of Investigation asked him yesterday what secret influence had been exerted against Mr. Grinnell, he replied, 'I had rather not say anything about what I know of this matter. I want to be understood as not wishing to say anything against the President of the United States.' But he gave some testimony about the General Order business which is likely to attract attention."

Since that time Mr. Lindsay was arrested by the Sheriff of New York for appropriating to himself money which he had received from the late Professor Morse, while acting in a fiduciary capacity. He had succeeded in obtaining the position of secretary of the Liberal National Committee, which he has since been forced to vacate.

The Texas trip, previously determined on, ostensibly to lecture in the interior of Texas, but really to feel the Southern pulse, was Greeley's next move. Here he lost sight of General Walbridge's original programme. (The writer knows whereof he affirms, he having spent a day on the Hudson with General Walbridge but a week before his death). Senator Fenton spared his trusty henchman, General Merritt, and he and Mr. Greeley, with their carpet bags and dusters, started on their Southern pilgrimage. The rest the public already know. How well he succeeded in his political junketing was told by the papers of the sections through which he passed. While he was on this extended trip, which all the way was made an ovation, through the skillful management of the Hercules of St. Lawrence, the warmth of which still more intensified his Presidential aspirations, his friends in New York made arrangements for a grand reception on his return at the headquarters of the Committee on Union Square. Bands of music, fireworks, and processions lent their dignity to the occasion, as befitting the new departure of a statesman so eminent and so respected. At this meeting, amid the firing of guns and bombs, the blaze of fireworks, and the crash of cymbals, Horace Greeley threw off the mask. He here came out as a full-fledged aspirant for the Presidential nomination, and distinctly and solemnly declared that his accounts with the Republican Party were settled and closed. At this moment the lurid glare of a calcium light was shining full on the broad face of the great editor, while behind might have been seen the sinister face of his new-found political ambassador.

PRESIDENTIAL HEADQUARTERS ESTABLISHED AND THE LIBERAL MOVEMENT INAUGURATED.

Last winter Mr. Greeley and his emissary took a furnished house near the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where they might entertain their friends. The supply of silverware was quite limited, and Mr. Greeley's young man was introduced to Mr. Lindsay, who was then in charge of the Lippiatt Silver-plating Company.

Lamont was impressed with the beauty and finish of the Lippiatt plate. Hence the introduction to Lindsay, who, knowing that Lamont and Greeley were living together, was equally impressed with Lamont's personal and political importance. What schemes were concocted between them is not known. Suffice it to say that Lamont ordered for the house a large bill of silver-plated ware, including knives, forks, spoons, tureens, platters, salvers, pitchers, &c., for which he was charged to the amount of \$506 on the books of the Lippiatt Silver-plating Company. There were one and a half dozen tea-spoons ordered, which Lindsay could not furnish out of Prof. Morse's stock, and at the request of Lamont he procured them elsewhere—not, however, until the following correspondence had taken place between them :

FIRST LETTER.

No. 134 EAST TWENTY-FOURTH STREET, }
Dec. 21, 1871. }

MY DEAR SIR— * * * * desires me to say that one and a half dozen teaspoons, ordered and charged for, have not been delivered, and also that *** would like another cup marked Charles F. Lamont. I shall call on you to-morrow.

Yours truly,

(Signed) C. A. LAMONT.

This letter did not have the desired effect. At the Christmas dinner there were no spoons, and Mr. Lamont dispatched on the day after Christmas another and a stronger letter to the following purport, which he sent by a messenger :

Dec. 26, 1871.

MY DEAR SIR—Please deliver to the bearer the one and a half dozen teaspoons ordered by * * * * and also six (6) nut-crackers. If convenient, drop in to-morrow evening.

Yours truly,

(Signed)

C. A. LAMONT.

Mr. J. P. LINDSAY.

P. S.—The members elect of Legislature, or many of them, dine with me this evening. L.

The postscript did the business. It would never do to have "the members elect, or many of them," dine without spoons and nut-crackers, and they were furnished at once. After Mr. Lindsay had been dismissed by Prof. Morse, the Professor discovered this account charged to Mr. Lamont. He at once took steps to collect the bill. Lamont, as is usual with adventurers of his description, had very little money, but he gave a note for a little over one-half the bill, claiming a deduction of the balance, thirty-six per cent., by virtue of an understanding with Lindsay. When this note came due, as might have been expected, it went to protest. Is it to be wondered at that the Professor's heart should be filled with sorrow as the evidences of these rascalities accumulated upon him, or that his brain was harassed and troubled when he discovered that so estimable a man as Hon. Horace Greeley not only sustained and defended these men, but actually lived with one of them?

Strange to relate, Mr. Greeley fell a victim to the dessicating business, and went in to a heavy amount, also several of Mr. Greeley's confiding friends. To-day there is nothing to show for over \$30,000 recently invested, but some worthless patents for the manufacture of an article that has proved entirely useless.

The sequel to this intimacy is told in a few words. Mr. Greeley was pleaded with on all sides to dis sever his connection with this man. Finally he "folded his tent like the Arabs, and silently stole away" to the Union League, and it required a judicial proceeding to secure for the owner of the dwelling the last month's rent.

At the Union League Mr. Greeley daily held council with the same political adventurers and confidence men with whom he associated in Twenty-fourth Street. The service that his emissary rendered Mr. Greeley in his frequent trips to Washington, during the winter of 1870 and '71, was of that peculiar nature that it precluded the possibility of anything occurring to impair the intimacy between them. *Mr. Greeley is very prodigal with his correspondence.*

Mr. Greeley was not long in discovering that there was an element of meanness, as well as a want of decency, in giving audience almost hourly to every political vagabond that would enlist under his banner, on the very threshold of a club instituted for the fraternization of loyal Republicans. He "pulled up" again, and since then has been roving about the country. The wood-chopping matinees, where every Saturday he blistered his hands hacking at saplings, proved a failure. He was always surrounded by callow reporters, who endeavored to create the idea that Mr. Greeley was the veritable woodehopper they represented him to be.

The merits of General Grant and Horace Greeley are now undergoing criticism all over the Republic. All the writer claims for this is, that it is a plain, unvarnished narrative, written more in sorrow than in anger. The friends that Mr. Greeley has ruthlessly sacrificed in his mad ambition for a presidential nomination are legion, and Samuel Bowles, of the *Springfield Republican*, never uttered a truer sentence than when he said, "With his usual perversity of temper and openness to flattery, Mr. Greeley will probably continue to give his faith and attribute his success to those who fawn upon him, and who use him, and slander and abuse those braver and truer friends who dare to expose them to him and the world, and tell him the truth, that he needs to hear, even if he does not like it."

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